DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXI. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1902. NUMBER 18

Published every week.
$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

THE COWARD.

He was the man who came last to ship as seaman aboard the Warrior as she lay in the harbor. A fine two-masted schooner was the vessel, and Captain Scudder was properly proud of her as she lay alongside the wharf receiving cargo and passengers. She was to sail with twenty souls upon her—seventeen men, two women and a lady's maid. At the last moment the captain decided to augment his crew by one man more. Ere he made a move to engage one he heard a man's voice saying:

"Please tell me where the captain is."

He turned and faced the speaker, who was a tall, gaunt fellow of thirty years or thereabout, with such diffidence of manner as required some courage in him to look the captain squarely in the face when the latter gruffly said:

"I'm the captain."

"If you please, may I work my passage out?"

The captain studied the applicant's appearance in detail. A homely fellow he was, with an unhealthy brown hue to his skin, a forehead into which some lines of sorrow had been wrought, roving eyes that met one's glance with a slightly startled look, a haggard face without whiskers, a receding chin, bent shoulders and a graceless way of wearing his faded and frayed attire. Red hands and long wrists protruded from the two short sleeves of his wornout blouse.

"What do you know about sailing?" asked the captain in a tone of ridicule.

"Not much, sir. I've worked with fishermen, and I know a little about handling a smack."

"I reckon we don't need you. Ever been on a schooner before at all?"

"Often as a passenger, sir. I know I'm not a seaman, but I'll do anything. I want to get back to my people."

"You look strong enough. But why do you hang your head like that? One would think you were a coward."

"I am," said the man in a low voice.

"What! And you admit it?"

"Yes. Why not? I've fought hard against it, but I can't help it. I make up my mind to be brave enough, but when the time comes for it I'm afraid."

The captain had never met such a character as this before, and he was interested. A few other loungers on the wharf stopped to overhear the conversation, their attention first being attracted by the great height of the man.

"Afraid of what?" asked the captain.

"I don't know—of death, I suppose. This is how it is: I came from home with a comrade; I go back alone. One day when we were out in a little sloop a storm came up, and in a sudden lurch of the boat my partner was knocked overboard by the boom. In half a minute the boat was several fathoms away from him. He couldn't swim."

"Why didn't you throw him a line?" asked a bystander.

"Because I was afraid for my own coward's life! I didn't dare to let go the tiller for a moment. I stood there stupid with fear, afraid to leave the tiller for an instant, afraid of death. I felt like a man paralyzed. As the boat rose and fell on the waves, I watched my friend struggle in the sea. I saw him throw up his arms. I saw his face white with terror. I heard him cry out, 'Save me!' and then he must have read what was in my scared face, for he shouted, 'Coward!' and sent me a look of hate as the waters covered him up. I don't know how I made land, but I got in safe after six hours of tossing, when the gale fell. I'd give my life, if I only could, to know that I wasn't a coward, but when the time comes to show it I have not the power. You don't know the shame of it, sir, but you would if you could see that look on my comrade's face, and if his last cry rang in your ears day and night. Cowardice is upon me like a curse. It's the blight of my life, sir."

Such evident shame and grief were upon the man's face that all who heard, including the captain, were moved to some pity of his state, and so much curiosity had he excited in the captain's mind, that he was employed for the voyage.

When the Warrior hoisted sail an hour later, she had twenty-one souls aboard. The captain classified them thus: Seventeen men, two ladies, a maid and a coward.

The Warrior had good winds at the start of her voyage, but one night a wind rose, and at daylight there was a heavy gale. Whitecaps danced wildly upon the waters of the sound. The perturbation of the sea was becoming frightful. The vessel was driving straight on to a rocky coast. The passengers, pale with dread of the coming catastrophe, lashed themselves to the deck or clung to the rigging. Captain Scudder shouted the warning of the doom of the Warrior above the sound of the sea:

"Nothing under heaven can change her course!"

Yet he and his crew strove nevertheless to the last. Every one on board knew that the vessel was drifting rapidly; that soon she must strike and be dashed to pieces.

The sea swept her deck and broke over her masts. Seven men hung to the rigging for life. They looked ashore. Only 150 yards away stood a group of islanders, as helpless to succor those in peril as the latter were to save themselves.

Now the position of the vessel was this: Where Sandy point drops beneath the sea it does not end, but it is prolonged under the water, making thus a perilous sand bar. Out upon this bar was the Warrior. The island tides from the east and from the west meet here. There is no more terrible place in a gale than that where two seas collide.

The storm grew. Such was the work of wind and sea that times were when the sand bar from the shore to the vessel was swept naked. But its nudity was speedily buried under heavier seas.

Passengers and crew, fatigued with labor and loss of sleep, assailed by a biting wind, at last succumbed to chill and numbness and made no more effort.

Then arose one of their number, a tall, gaunt fellow, whom the captain had called a coward in harbor, and he proceeded to belabor them and to keep them active, that they might not perish from the cold.

"There's hope yet!" he cried "Keep alive, men!"

And one after another did he awaken by rude shaking and warm by his rough chafings.

Some caught his spirit, and by the labors of their weary muscles they set their frozen blood in quicker motion.

"But what use?" cried one. "The end must come."

"Aye, but there's one chance!" shouted the coward, who now loomed up large and resolute. "Look! The sea has rolled back and left the bar uncovered. A man could run ashore on that, maybe, while the sea held back."

Two men laughed madly.

"Aye, maybe! Look now!" said one, with savage sarcasm.

The coward looked. The sea had swelled up and hidden the bar far beneath its foaming waters.

"Yet one may try!" cried the coward.

"Try you then!" shouted the other.

Now, it is hard to meet death half way. It is against man's nature to walk to destruction. Even though he knows it be coming he has the hope or the cowardice to shrink from it to the last. Therefore no sailor of them would leap into that sea, or dare the deed suggested by the coward.

"If I succeed, will you follow at the next fall of the sea?" he asked.

"What one man can do another can," was the reply.

The coward looked ashore. Suddenly the waters rolled apart. The sand bar was naked. The man jumped from the gunwale and ran.

The people on the vessel watched him with waking hope and cessation of breath. The hundreds of islanders on shore stood silent, thrilled, eager. No word was said; only the sea spoke.

The man ran shoreward, with shoulders and head bent forward and eyes set. The sea rose on both sides of him. The huge waves walled his roadway.

The roadway began to narrow. A turbulent high sea moved in pursuit of him. He lengthened and quickened his steps. It was a race between so small a thing as a man and so great a thing as the storm impelled ocean.

The ocean won. With a great roar it came down upon the man. But he would not be taken in flank, with his back to his enemy. He turned and faced the sea. He leaped into it headforemost. Afterward his body was cast upon the beach. The ocean had toyed with it and had then thrown it back to its own kind.

Those on the island saw that when the man turned to meet death a smile was on his face. He had discovered he was not afraid to die.

GUMMING OF STAMPS.

HOW POSTAGE STAMPS ARE GUMMED AT THE GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.

Not one person in 500 who licks a postage stamp ever dreams of the precautions taken by the bureau of engraving and printing to secure a uniform coating of the best adhesive and purest gum on the back of the stamps.

The process of gumming postage stamps is as much an exact science as the building of the large guns at the Washington navy yard. This work, like that of practically all other similar kinds for the government, is done at the bureau of engraving and printing, and so accurate is the process of gumming stamps that when the work is finished the stamps are tested to discover if the coating of mucilage on the sheet varies as much as seven ten-thousandths of a pound.

The room where the stamps are gummed is airy and well lighted; it is eight by fifty feet and contains at present eight gumming machines. The stamps, after being printed, reach the gumming-room from the examining-room in sheets eighteen and a half by twenty-five inches, each sheet containing 400 stamps. The sheets to be gummed are fed by women operatives on an endless chain belt, held by grippers. This chain belt passes under a glass gumming roller, which is automatically coated with the exact proportion of mucilage to be received by the sheet. This mucilage is fed to the roller from a small tank just above. The gummed sheets are then carried by the endless chain belt into a covered drying box fifty feet long, which contains coils of steam pipes, which produce a temperature of 130 degrees Fahrenheit. The sheets of stamps, after a slow journey of one minute, emerge from the other end of the drying box with the mucilage perfectly dry.

The machine automatically delivers the sheets on a table to a lady operative, who, by passing her experienced hand over the gummed surface, determines if the sheets are properly gummed and if they are running through the machines at just the right degree of speed to insure their being properly dried. The woman who receives the gummed sheets can, if desired, touch an electric button which telegraphs to the operative feeding the sheets to the machine at the other end of the room telling her to increase or diminish the speed of the chain belt, or she can signal by a prearranged code in regard to any defect of the gummed surface requiring immediate attention. In this connection it might be interesting to state that the automatic machines and chain belt are operated by electric motors running at varying degrees of speed to suit the varying conditions of the atmosphere, as the drying boxes will not dry the gummed sheets of stamps as rapidly in damp as in dry weather.

After being gummed the sheets are rolled to take out the curl of the paper, and are again inspected to see if there are any defects in the gumming. If they are found to be perfect they are then counted and pressed and sent to the perforating room, being in itself an exceedingly interesting one.

The care taken to insure perfect uniformity in the gumming of the stamps is not the least interesting part of the work. Every morning when the machine pressmen report for duty they are each given a blank form, which they must fill out during the day as their work progresses. On this blank is kept an accurate account of every ounce of gum given to the pressmen and of every sheet of stamps gummed on each machine. The workmen are also required to state on this blank just how many ounces of gum have been distributed on each 1,000 sheets of stamps during the day. Each small tank is filled by weight of fifty-two pounds of liquid gum, exactly enough to gum 2,000 sheets of stamps. In this tank there is a graduated scale, which indicates at any moment just how much gum has been used. A record is also kept on the blank form of the number of printed sheets of stamps gummed, so that the foreman, by a glance at the graduated scale and the number of printed sheets gummed, can tell at any moment if each sheet is receiving its exact proportion of gum.

This system is an elaborate check on the gummed sheets, and was designed to insure the same gumming on each sheet of stamps.

Every afternoon the workmen are given credit for the amount of gum they return to the government, and the balance is struck between the gum used and the total number of sheets gummed. Careful experiments and exact scientific calculations have determined the proportion of gum and paper.

The varying degrees of humidity in the atmosphere present many difficulties to the operatives in the gumming-room. Experiments have shown that the Mississippi valley, south of St. Louis to New Orleans, is the most trying part of the United States to furnish gummed stamps to, by reason of the excessive humidity which prevails there at nearly all seasons, causing the sheets to stick together. The stamp experts at the bureau are of opinion that stamps which will meet the requirements of New Orleans will be suitable for any other part of the country. Another interesting matter in connection with the gumming of stamps is the atmospheric condition of the room in which the stamps are gummed. This has to be very closely watched. Experiments have demonstrated that it is necessary to keep the room at a temperature of 80 degrees and 55 per cent. humidity. The temperature and humidity are taken each hour of the working day and the results are recorded on a blackboard made for the purpose, so that each employe may see what the conditions are.

To meet the different conditions of the seasons of the year the quality of the gum is changed four times during each year. The winter or soft gum is used during the months of November, December, January, February, and March. The summer or hard gum is used during the months of June, July, August, and September, and the spring and fall gums are used in October, April, and May. The summer gum is the hardest, and best resists the humidity during the hot months of summer, likewise preventing the sheets or stamps sticking together in the postoffices of the country. The winter gum if used to enable the stamps to resist frosty weather, which often causes the stamps to curl and crack. The intermediate gum is used to meet the conditions of half warm and half cold weather.

Of course the most thorough precautions are taken, to begin with, in procuring the very best quality of adhesive postal gum. This gum is derived from dextrine, a product secured in the process of making starch from potatoes, corn, and cassava root. The starch obtained from the foregoing vegetables is treated by being roasted at a temperature of about 300 degrees in its early stages, when it later turns to dextrine, which is later converted into postal gum. If carried further than postal gum it changes to grape sugar or glucose. The best postal gum for stamps is that which contains the least unconverted starch and little, if any, glucose.

The material used for the purpose of marking stamp gum looks very much like flour except in color, and is perfectly clean and wholly vegetable.

When the postal gum is delivered in bulk at the bureau by the contractors it is contained in double sacks of 200 pounds each. Before using every consignment is carefully inspected and is subjected to a microscopic examination and chemical analysis by the bureau's chemist. This is to discover if the gum is of the best quality and up to the standard furnished by the successful bidders. It is next tested to see if it meets the working requirements of gumming stamps. The qualities required by the government in the gum are adhesiveness, luster, absence of grit, flexibility, resistance to humidity, and color. If the gum does not meet all these requirements it is rejected. At the present time about 800 pounds of dry gum is used daily and the contractor for the present fiscal year will be required to furnish about 280,000 pounds. The averagt cost of the dry postal gum is about 6 cents per pound, and thus the daily cost to the government of gum for stamps is about $48.

Down in the basement oft the bureau there are three big steam jacketed kettles of the capacuy of 100 gallons each, where the gum is made by an established formula. This is done by mixing the dry gum with water and by carefully boiling it until the gum is cooking. The kettles are exceedingly clean, and the boiling must be at just the proper degree. After the gum is boiled it is pumped to a settling tank, where it is strained and reduced to the proper specific gravity. It is next pumped up four stories to the stamp gumming room; where it is received and again strained into a large tank fifteen feet above the floor. Another test is then made for temperature and specific gravity, and the gum is ready to be conveyed by pipes to the small tanks over the gumming rollers, upon which it drips in tiny streams.

The greatest cleanliness is required at every step in the process of boiling and handling the gum, and as the gum is purely vegetable the stamp licker need not have the slightest hesitancy in applying his moistened tongue to the stamp.

The eight machines now in the gumming-room have a capacity for 61,000 sheets, or 19,000,000 stamps, in one day of eight hours work. Both United States postage stamps and documentary and proprietory revenue stamps are gummed by these machines. At the beginning of the Spanish-American war, when there was an urgent demand for war-revenue stamps, there were only six of these machines in operation. They were run night and day to meet the emergency, and gummed 167,000 sheets, or 41,000,000 stamps, every twenty-four hours. This large number of stamps furnished Uncle Sam with some of the sinews of war during those trying times. The average consumption of ordinary postage stamps at this time is about 15,000,000 a day.—*Washington Star.*

Count Pulaski's Horsemanship.

In the American army of the Revolution there were few who could equal Count Pulaski either in horsemanship or as a swordsman.

His feats were the wonder and envy of his officers, and many were the serious injuries received in trying to imitate him. It is related of him that with his horse at full gallop—and he always rode magnificent charger—he would discharge his pistol, toss it in the air and catch it by the barrel, then hurl it at some object in advance, and then, without in the least checking the speed of his horse, he would slip one foot from the stirrup and, bending over toward the ground, recover his pistol and wheel into line with as much precision as though he were engaged in ordinary exercise.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

There are no forest roads or river driveways in the Philippine Islands that are worth mentioning.

FANWOOD.

Every One Has the Base Ball Fever.

PUPILS AT THE ZOO.

The Week's Happenings.

(From the Regular Correspondent.)

During the past week, two interesting games of baseball have taken place. In last week's issue an account was given in this column about the game played between the two teams of Captains Cook and Van Tassell, in which the latter met defeat. Well, these two captains were not satisfied, so two new teams were formed. They were named the "Freshmen" and "Sophomores." The first were composed mostly of youngsters, while the latter were of the older boys. After school hours on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, one game was played, and at the end of the nine innings, Van Tassell's team was the victor by the score of 31 to 21. This game was marked by errors, and uninteresting plays on the part of the "Freshmen." But on Saturday afternoon, the second game came off. The "Sophomores" again predicted a victory, and likewise did the Freshies. The game was marked by excellent and interesting playing on both sides. To whom the game would go was in doubt until the end of the ninth inning, when the "Freshmen" came out the victors by the score of 13 to 9. Below is the names and positions of the players:—

"FRESHMEN"	A B	R	H	P O	A	E
McAllister, 3 b.,	7	0	3	0	6	1
Lux, s. s.,	5	1	1	0	4	1
Girsch, 1 b.,	5	2	2	15	1	2
Stern, 2 b.,	4	5	4	3	3	0
Cook, c.,	5	3	5	7	0	1
Tanzas, r. f.,	1	0	1	0	0	0
Nimmo, l. f.,	4	1	1	0	0	1
Westlake, p.,	3	1	0	2	2	2
Cole, c. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0
Total	38	13	17	27	16	8

"Sophomores"	A B	R	H	P O	A	E
Holmes, p, 3 b.,	4	0	0	0	3	0
Renner, c. f.,	3	1	0	0	0	0
Cooke, s s, 2 b.,	4	2	3	0	3	3
Berg, E. s s, r. f.,	5	2	5	0	0	1
Van Tassell, 1 b, p.,	5	0	2	14	5	2
Berg, A. 3 b, 2 b.,	5	1	2	1	3	3
Powell, l. f.,	3	1	0	3	1	1
Seelig, r. f, p.,	4	1	2	3	2	1
Eldridge, c,,	4	1	1	6	0	2
Total	37	9	15	27	17	13

INNINGS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
FRESHMEN	3	2	2	3	0	2	0	1	0—13
SOPHOMORES	0	1	2	2	0	1	2	1	0— 9

Earned runs—Freshmen 4, Sophomores 2. Two-base hits—Cook 2, Cooke 1. Three-base hits—Cooke, Seelig. Passed balls—Eldridge 2, Cook 1. Base on balls—Off Holmes 1, off Seelig 6, off Westlake 4. Struck-out—By Holmes 2, Seelig 4, by Westlake 7. Left on bases—Freshmen 6, Sophomores 7. Double-plays—Stern and Girsch, Seelig and Holmes. Time of game—1 hour and 55 minutes. Umpire—Mr. T. F. Fox. Scorer—F. Berger.

Well, I know you all would like to hear of the features of the game. One of the most interesting was the kicking of Captain Van Tassell, who will hereafter be known as the "Second Jack Doyle." He kicked at most every decision of the Umpire; but got no satisfaction. If he were in the National League, he would be put out of each game in which he kicks. Why don't some of the Leagues take him as their kicker? Another feature of the game was the errors made by each team, which were the cause of most of the runs. There still remains another game to be played, for as two have been put aside, each team winning one, it makes it necessary to hold another, to decide which team is the better one. On Saturday afternoon next, the members of the Faculty, will line up against the pupils, and on the Saturday following, will be played the third game. For next Saturday's game, the two teams will be made up as follows:

FACULTY	Position	FANWOOD
Banks,	Second Base	Stern
Cooke	Third Base	McAllister
C. Van Tassell	First Base	Holmes
Gardiner	Right Field	Seelig
Clarke	Left Field	Powell
Jones	Center Field	A. Berg
Hodgson	Short Stop	Tompeto
Linder	Pitcher	Westlake
Cook	Catcher	Eldredge
	Substitute	Renner

Mr. T. F. Fox, Umpire.

The latest to followed the fad started by Miss Buckingham, of chaperoning parties of girls on a visit to the Bronx Park Zoological Gardens, are Misses Berry and Ruggles. On Saturday afternoon they accompanied a party of thirteen girls to the park where they all had a delightful time. The party was made up of Misses E. Miller, B. Woolner, M. Schwab, O. Sprague, K. McGirr, D. Hopfer, L. Lee, Gordon K. Christegan, E. Thorman, A. Honstrator, I. Wotten, and Edna Benuett.

The regular monthly social reunion of the pupils, under the auspices of the Fanwood Literary Association, was held last Saturday evening, the 26th. The Committee of Arrangments consisted of Miss Berry and Mr. Randall, and Miss Ida Butcher and Cadet Harry Holmes. The usual dances and games were had, and a most enjoyable time was had by all present. The reunion is the last on the programme for this term.

Sergeants A. Berg, Seelig, Knipe, Cadets Barry and Benson, and Captain Renner, went over to the office of Mr. Hutchinson, one day last week and tested his inventions to enable the deaf to hear, before a company of bankers. Mr. Hutchinson has formed a new company, known as the Hutchinson Acoustic Company. His Akoulalion and other inventions have been made in a different way from the first ones. The boys were accompanied by Major Van Tassell.

Miss Harriet Taber, Chairman of the Ladies Committee, was a visitor at the Institution last Friday.

Messrs. J. H. Keiser and A. L. Thomas were callers one day last week.

We regret to chronicle the death of the mother of our night-supervisor, Mr. William L. Hanson, who died of pneumonia on Friday morning at 10.30 o'clock. The funeral was held on Sunday. Mr. Hanson has our sincerest sympathy in his loss.

Mr. Charles Keiserwetter, a former pupil of this school, was a Sunday visitor. He graduated in 1890, and lives in Florida.

Dressed in their nicest and looking their level best, a company of girls—Misses Eunice and Mary Brewer, M. Kipp, L. Turner, W. Clark and M. Tanzas, accompanied by Miss Alice E. Judge, journeyed to Madison Square Garden, on 18th Street and Madison Ave, to attend the Saturday afternoon performances of "Buffalo Bill's Wild West and Congress of Rough Riders of the World." All that need be said is that they arrived at their destination all safe and sound. It was hard to say which attracted the most attention at the Garden. Coming home, they came on the express, which, of course, was crowded to twice its capacity, and had the delightful experience of hanging to the straps until within two blocks of their station.

Cadets McBride and Annett went to the Polo Grounds last Saturday, and saw their favorite, the New York, trounce their brethren, the Brooklyns, by the score of 4 to 1.

In accordance with the laws of the State of New York, Arbor Day will be observed here on Friday, May 2d.

Sunday evening Mr. Jones finished "The Right of Way," which he has been giving for the past several weeks. It has given the pupils much pleasure, and was warmly applauded at the end.

On Wednesday most of the Hebrews, who have been absent for more than a week to attend their Passover, returned to school.

W. R.

BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

Schedule of Services and Meetings.

BUFFALO.

Second Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church), 8 P.M. Evening Prayer.

Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.

In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.

First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.

Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.

First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society.

All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MAY 1, 1902.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year - $1.00
If not paid within six months, - 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

OUR first impulse on receiving an Annual Report of any Institution for the Deaf, is to read it carefully and critically and then give a brief outline of its contents. But, alas! time is at a premium in the JOURNAL office, and the editor's "busy day" placard is no fake; therefore good intentions in the way of book reviews often must give way to the inexorable demands for attention to the multitudinous details of every-day routine, and the hours move swiftly by, till suddenly it becomes too dark to do any more desk work, and then through the gathering twilight the editor homeward plods his weary way, thinking of other duties and obligations that will keep him busy until nearly midnight. So it is with reluctance we are obliged to pencil a brief acknowledgment for the following tomes, which will be kept and read and used as sources of information in the future: The Annual Report of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, for the year 1900–01; Twelfth Biennial Report of the Maryland School; Eighteenth Biennial Report of the Mississippi Institution; Thirty-First Annual Report of the Ontario Institution; Forty-Fourth Annual Report of the Columbia Institution; Report of the Liverpool School for the Deaf and Dumb; Outline of Classwork at the Arkansas Deaf-Mute Institute."

ALTHOUGH no official information has yet been given, it is more than probable that the Empire State association will this summer hold its convention in Troy. It is said that a majority of the Board favors the "City of Collars and Cuffs," and that the wavering ones were won over by the splendid promises and contagious enthusiasm of Mr. Boxley. If the attendance will really reach the mark set by Mr. Boxley—two hundred and fifty—there should be no cause for hesitation. Any how, it is about time for the official announcement.

THE GALLAUDET ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

MR. OLOF HANSON,
Pres. Minnesota Chapter G. C. A. A.

DEAR SIR:—The ruling recently published by the Treasurer regarding the official standing of Chapters was made by him doubtless in accordance with what he thought was the *intention* of the framers of the Constitution. Taking the strict wording of that instrument, however, a Chapter may have alumni members who are not members of the main body.

Respectfully,
F. R. GRAY,
President.

CHURCH NOTICES.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, MAY 4TH, AT 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York. Holy Communion. The Rev. Mr. Searing, of Boston, will officiate.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Holy Communion.
Trinity Church, Newark, N. J.
St. Peter's Church, Portchester.

Lecture by Mrs. H. W. Syle, of Philadelphia, in St. Ann's Guild room, Tuesday evening, May 6th. Subject: "A Trip to Europe."
Sociable in St. Ann's Guild room postponed to Tuesday evening, May 20th.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Won Third Place in Relay Race.

SILVER CUPS TO EACH.

Getting Ready for Presentation.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28th, 1902.—Our track team which went to Philadelphia last Friday to run a relay race of one mile with five other colleges, did not succeed so well as the most sanguine of us had expected. Instead of winning first or second, they got third place. But the race was exciting and a noble effort. It was only superior qualities that defeated us. Westminster College, of New Wilmington, Pa., had an excellent quartet of runners. One of them tripped and fell. This enabled J. H. U. and Gallaudet to get a yard or so ahead, but the plucky fellow quickly sprang to his feet and bounded ahead. J. H. U., which won second place was not expected to enter at all. Mather, of our team, made a violent effort to pass the two men ahead, but only got within a few inches of them. The other three colleges were left far behind. A small silver loving cup goes to each individual of the Gallaudet team. Our team of last year won second prize, which we would have repeated had not Westminster or J. H. U. been put in our class. They should really be classed with other colleges. Anyhow we are glad that Gallaudet won a prize at least, and did her level best to win. Some of the track men remained in Philadelphia over Sunday.

Our ball team played two more games last week and was to have played a third, but because the Y. M. C. A. men had no uniforms, the game was declared off. Of course, the score book shows that both have been defeats, for what else can one expect. The first game was pulled off Thursday afternoon, with the Department of the Interior, and the second last Saturday, with the Maryland Athletic Club. Some fine plays, however, resulted as well as ugly ones. The score of the former was 9 to 6, of the latter 7 to 0.

The hot wave which had traveled over the west the week before last, struck Washington about the middle of last week. Coats and underwear were quickly discarded, but in spite of that, the inhabitants of Kendall Green sweltered. Several of the students felt so uncomfortable that they wanted to wear shirtwaists everywhere, in the classroom, in the dining room, in chapel, etc. They were partly successful. There are, however, some narrow-minded beings at Gallaudet, who looked at the innovation with as much horror as their forefathers did at the introduction of any new fad. And so the ardor of the shirt-waist enthusiasts was quickly dampened. They now have to wear their coats and swelter like the rest of suffering, narrow-minded humanity. But the shirt-waist will in all likelihood come to stay some day, for its advocates have shouted "Don't give up the fight."

Few, if any, of the Seniors have as yet made any very extensive preparations for an active campaign in life's battlefield after stepping out into the wide world. But we can surmise what each one expects to do, and we are thinking of doing a little prophesying soon as to how each one is going to earn his bread and butter.

Manager Erickson has completed arrangements for a dual meet with St. John's College, on our track and field for May 3d. Our candidates have been practicing daily at shot-putting, discus-throwing, etc. The victorious college is to be decided by the number of points scored, and a banner, suitably designed with the proper legend, is to be borne off as a trophy. This dual meet is a new thing at Gallaudet, and the custom having once been established, is hoped to be kept up every year hereafter. An interesting meet is looked for as St. John's has a very good track and field team.

The Seniors are now enjoying a two weeks' vacation so that they can prepare their Presentation Day Essays. Those who are to speak have been selected, and will be busy preparing themselves for the trying ordeal. We don't know how the other members of the class are going to kill time. By the way, an agent of Parker & Bridget was dawn last Saturday and took our measurements for caps and gowns. The Normal Fellows and some of the Faculty were also measured.

Arthur Steidemann, '02, whom we had reported as going home to St. Louis on account of the death of his aunt, returned after about a week's absence.

The American League ball park, not far east of Kendall Green, was the Mecca of some ten thousand of Washington's citizens last Wednesday. The occasion was the opening of the season, and about half of the students flocked thither.

The swimming pool was utilized for the first time last Tuesday, occasioned by the hot wave. The members of the 700 Club took the first plunges and Bernard Macfadden would have smiled with entire satisfaction had be known the fact. The water is still very cold, hence not many presume to take a ducking yet.

President Gallaudet was in New York for some time last week, lecturing to a large gathering of mutes at St. Ann's Church, as reported in the JOURNAL of last week.

The April *Buff and Blue* has just gone to the press and is expected out Wednesday or Thursday. The Chapter Controversy is continued, and may be interesting reading to some. The next issue is to be a Presentation Day number.

Last Saturday a girl baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ferd. Harrison, of this city.

W. F. SCHNEIDER.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Upon the termination of the examinations of the second term at Gallaudet College, Sammie Nichols, '01, generally disappeared during the few holidays. He usually went camping and would spend a whole day by some stream he ran across to fish for minnows. On his return at 11 o'clock in the evening, dejected and weary, with no string of fish in sight, his sympathizers would console him with the assurance of meeting with better luck next day. One Easter vacation he joined the Eickhoffite Grand Army, which was formed a few days before, with the object of tramping to Bull Run and back again. After returning to the classical halls of Gallaudet College from their most memorable and pleasant trip to Bull Run, our Sammie declared most emphatically that Bunyan, in all of his pilgrim travels, was not in it. Well, our Sammie has not forgotten these experiences, and has decided to take another journey to Johnstown, where, instead of depending upon the hospitality of the farmer, he will keep a press machine running for the townpeople's educational benefit. After all, an itinerant like him is doing noble work and deserves encouragement.

John Sebastian Cabot Fisher, '01, popularly known as "His Satanic Majesty," made a frank confession in his epistle to the *Deaf World* to the effect of wearing hobnailed shoes in his untiring efforts to obtain news for the above named paper. One thing may be certain, if his shoes are not hobnailed, then he wears his paw's without special permission from him. Well, don't laugh, frankness ought to be encouraged, you know. In the same letter he admits ignorance as regards the writer's intention as to whether he (the writer) corresponds to the JOURNAL for the sake of Spencerian penmanship, or for literary benefit. This is all right, but what does he mean by mentioning a third person, "Pat," whose family name he carelessly omitted. Surely, this part is an unpardonable blunder. The writer tried a hundred times in vain to penetrate his point of view, as he can see no reason for mentioning Pat, Esq. Will somebody please fathom "His Satanic Majesty's" meaning?

Adam Snyder, who ever since he left school at Edgewood Park, hid the hole in the cobbler's bench from being observed, and who, though a tough lad, failed to live up to his reputation as a terror on the gridiron when a member of the unlucky "13" A. C., has gone to Boston, Mass., where he claims to have secured a smaller hole in the cobbler's bench in the famous Douglass Shoe Factory. He declares he will never see the Smoky City again.

Elmer Scott, a local prize face smasher, known in his pugilistic cut pants as Billy Howards, is matched to make mince pie out of Jimmie Popp, of Buffalo, N. Y., in May. The windmill will be a private one. We would not be surprised if Mr. J. Popp pops in the ring.

William H. Collins, a successful barber, of Duquesne, Pa., will be in Philadelphia and vicinity about the middle of August. He desires the deaf ball tossers of New York, especially the Fanwood aggregation, to know of this. Further he says he will challenge the silent players of the diamond for the championship honors of Eastern Pennsylvania. He has decided to keep August 26–28 open dates for the Fanwood nine, with which he desires to know if he can get matches on those dates.

A deaf-mute who lives near his sister was asked, "Did you hear those unearthly howls last night at 3 A.M.?"

"You blooming idiot, no," retorted the mute.

"Well, I'll tell you," remarked his sister, "I was awakened at intervals of five minutes by the deafening howls of 'coal,' 'ashes,' 'garbage.'"

The Pittsburg Local Branch of the P. S. A. D., met at the Y. M. C. A., and re-elected all of its officers. At this meeting three rules were discussed and finally adopted.

The first limits a member's time of speaking to five minutes, but allows the mover ten minutes.

The second still further limits the number of taking the floor to two times, but is permitted to occupy the stand through permission from the members.

The third makes the date for the annual meeting of the branch the last Saturday in April.

The rule most bitterly opposed was the second, and a lot of time was spent on this, but was allowed to pass by a vote of 14 to 11. There were 44 present, and as no two-thirds rule was agreed upon as the limit for the passage of a rule, the second rule was adopted by a majority of three.

The meeting was bitter from beginning to end, and those most conspicuous in it were those from Gallaudet College.

Many a time one has asked what good are those college graduates doing? Are not those from the Institution far better off financially, where positions are concerned? Yea, what about Saturday's meeting?

Only two from the Institution took the floor and each *once*, too. This makes it plain that the Institution graduates depend upon the college boys in matters pertaining to business, where brains are concerned.

At the adjournment of the meeting another was held, which decided upon the formation of an Alumni Association of the Western Pennsylvania Institution. Miss Belle Winch, Messrs. Elmer Havens, ex-'04, John Friend, ex-'05, John Rolshouse, and the writer, were chosen to draft a constitution and by-laws. On the committee there are only five, but it may be increased to nine at the next mass meeting, at which a reception to be given in honor of Dr. J. G. Brown, founder of our Institution, will be considered.

Before the adjournment of the Pittsburg Local Branch of the P. S. A. D., the resolutions given below were unanimously agreed upon. Why we adopted them is because the departed had intended to have a sock party this spring, the money obtained to go to the Home Fund, and had decided to have a Fourth of July dinner, the proceeds to fill the coffers of the Home Fund. These are not the only particular reasons. She had set the example of working for such a cause in the right spirit. Those above intentions were her last thoughts for benefitting the Home Fund:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to call unto the "Better Life" our friend and co-laborer, Mrs. William Friend; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Pittsburg Local Branch of the P. S. A. D. has lost a valued member, a sincere friend, and an earnest, cheerful worker in the cause of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, as witness almost her last energies in this life being directed toward the promotion of plans for aiding that worthy institution.

Resolved, That the sympathy of this body be extended to the bereaved husband and sons of the departed.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the husband of the deceased.

Resolved, That these resolutions be incorporated in the minutes of this Local Branch, and be published in the *Mt. Airy World*, the *Western Pennsylvanian*, THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the *Deaf World*, and the Braddock papers.

DANIEL E. MORAN.

WILKES BARRE, PA.

A goodly number of deaf-mutes were at St. Stephen's Church a couple of weeks ago, Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Smileau officiated.

"Professor" and Miss Mamie Dress visited Mr. and Mrs. James Byron last Friday evening.

Harry Leibsohn expects to go to Glen Lyon, Pa., about the third week of May.

Messrs. James Williams and Harry Leibsohn, of this city, expect to go up to see their old friends at Scranton in May.

Mr. Thomas Clark, of Northumberland, Pa., spent three days as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Swartz, of Kingston, and then visited Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wirth of this city.

August Hinz, after being home at Plains for three weeks, has returned to Williamsport.

Joseph Patchen, a deaf-mute foreigner, of Duryea, was injured by the sides of culm walls falling on him. He was under the culm for about ten minutes and was taken out by the employes and sent home.

It is stated that Miss Edith Evans, of this city, is expected to sail for her old home in Wales, in May. She will stay there with her married sister for about two years, for the benefit of health.

A couple of weeks ago, the members of the Wyoming Valley Society, held their regular meeting for the election of officers for the ensuing year, at the residence of President James Williams. The following officers were elected: President, James Williams; Vice-President, Robert Davis; Recording Secretary, Harry Leibsohn; Corresponding Secretary, Charles Snyder; Treasurer, William W. Swartz; Sergeant-at-arms, Herman Wirth. The society is on a sound financial basis and has a membership of nearly forty, many of whom on account of distance are unable to attend all the meetings.

PROFESSOR.

PHILADELPHIA.

Deaf-Mutes Before the Footlights.

INFORMAL RECEPTION

Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

An entertainment was given for the benefit of the Home Fund in All Soul's Guild Hall, last Thursday evening, the 24th of April, which had some novel features. It was well attended and the following committee arranged it: Mrs. George T. Sanders, chairwoman; Miss Grace Koehler, Miss Gertrude Parker, Mrs. Daniel Paul, and the Messrs. H. E. Stevens, Wm. F. Durian, and Wm. McKinney.

Mrs. Sanders opened the entertainment with an introductory address, and explained that the first feature would consist in representing a number of well known advertisements which appear almost regularly in the leading magazines.

As each one was represented, or as the characters in the advertisements were impersonated without any names being given, the people were to guess what particular article was advertised. The impersonations were so cleverly made that all were guessed right. Below is a list of impersonations and the impersonators:

Sen Sen Gum	Miss Jennie Greiner
Bromo Seltzer	Miss Aspinwall
Sozodont	Mrs. Carrie McVea
Cream of Wheat	George Ash
Baker's Chocolate	Miss Eva Koehler
Ivory Soap	Mrs. Rocap and Master Lipsett
William's Shaving Soap	Masters Lipsett, Breen and Koehler, (little boys)
Omega Oil	Wm. McKinney
Campbell's Soup	Wm. Lee

Mr. Otto Herold, an oral graduate, then impersonated the following characters with such ease as to surprise the manual graduates. To be exact, his signs were wholly natural, yet so clear, easy and quick, that no hearing stranger would have thought him other than a sign graduate:

A Shoe-string Vender.
An Artist.
A Magician.
A Music Director.

Then followed the "Dance of the Nations," the characters being represented as follows:

John Chinaman	Walter Syle
Greek Lady	Miss Eliza Loughridge
French Dude	Howard E. Arnold
American Beauty	Miss Grace Koehler
Colonial Gentleman	Harry S. Smith
Japanese Sweetheart	Miss Dora Koehler
Uncle Sam (Ours)	Geo. T. Sanders
Dutch Flower Girl	Miss Sadie L. Reider
Cow Boy	Levi Cooper
Golf Girl	Miss Irene Syle
Spanish Lady	Miss May Breen

They were all ludicrously costumed and, to add to their grotesqueness, their costumes were worn with the front back. With masks on the back of their head and long hair hanging down their faces to conceal it partly, their back really looked like the front but for one thing—their feet, which, alas! told on them. They danced the old and familiar Virginia reel quite well; but the group seemed rather too grotesque to be seen throughout the length of the dance. Don't you think so?

The last feature on the program was a cake-walk by a colored deaf-mute girl, Miss Eva Beckett. Frankly, we could not approve of it at this entertainment, not so much because of Miss Beckett's performance as for the fact that a cake-walk is not a proper thing for a church building. True, the entertainment was given for the Home Fund, but that makes no difference in the point we make.

Miss Beckett seems to be more than an ordinary performer in cake-walking. She performed her evolutions with the alacrity of a wriggling snake. She was not so ugly as some others are, but her shiny teeth and black sparkling eyes, coupled with her actions, were too suggestive of witchcraft.

Ice-Cream and cake were distributed to all present, their ticket of admission entitling them to it.

Candy was sold, and this alone netted about $8. The net profits of the entertainment will be about $30, possibly more.

Aside from the little criticisms we have made, the affair was most successful and enjoyable, for which the Committee is to be commended.

Mrs. M. Heyman, of New York, and Miss L. H. Little have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Reider since last Thursday, and Mr. Heyman joined his wife on Saturday afternoon. In the evening an informal reception was tendered them by Messrs. McKinney and Reider, at the latter's home. A very pleasant evening was spent. Refreshments were also served. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, Miss L. H. Little, Rev. J. M. Koehler, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders, Miss Louise Lauer, of Rochester; Messrs. Strong and Northern, of Gallaudet College, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Zeigler, Miss Gertrude Parker, Mrs. M. J. Syle and her daughter Irene, W. McKinney, Susie McKinney, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider, and daughter Sadie, S. G. Davidson, Henry R. Smith, Mrs. Mary H. Rocap, and Miss Cora L. Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. Heyman spent Sunday evening at Rev. J. M. Koehler's residence, where a number of friends met them again. Their Philadelphia friends were all glad to see them again, and made their visit as pleasant as possible from the time of their arrival here to the moment their train departed from the Ridge Avenue station.

Mrs. Mary H. Rocap is always in demand when the question of making ice-cream for an entertainment is involved. Her services were given freely to the Home Fund entertainment of last week.

Mr. Herbert Syle will be one of the ushers at the consecration service of Rev. Dr. Mackay Smith, as Bishop Coadjutor of this Diocese at Holy Trinity Church, on Thursday, May 1st.

Alfonso Laird Waterhouse, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Waterhouse, who was baptized at home during illness, was received into the Church on Sunday afternoon, by Rev. J. M. Koehler.

Rev. F. C. Smielau spent the fore part of this week in the city attending to business and calling on friends. He expects to be ordained to the Priesthood in June.

Several of our deaf attended the relay races of the University of Pennsylvania on Saturday, April 26th, to cheer the Gallaudet boys, who came out third. The reporter was represented by Mr. Howard E. Arnold. The opinion here is that the Gallaudets did their best, and we regret that they could not win first place, having so nearly won it last year.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Mrs. Thomas Widd, who has been quite ill during the past winter, is, we are glad to learn, improving.

A Mr. Luddy, late of San Francisco, is now residing in our city, and has a good position on *The Times*.

Miss Mary Henry, late of Columbus, Ohio, is still confined to the house by a severe illness.

Mr. Robert D. Livingston has been decidedly "under the weather" lately, having contracted a severe cold, which has compelled him to remain at home for a week past.

The mother of Mrs. Robert D. Livingston, left Los Angeles on February 3d last, for her old home in Kansas City, Mo., having had a most pleasant visit with her daughter for the past six months.

Mrs. Nellie Buchan has been quite ill lately.

Mrs. Andrews, having concluded to give up housekeeping, at least for the present, Mr. Cool has been obliged to seek board elsewhere.

A deaf couple, who came to Los Angeles, some years since, from Jacksonville, Ill., are now the proud owners of an automobile, and may be seen of a Sabbath gliding silently along the crowded thoroughfare, their faces wreathed in haughty smiles, and their noses tilted on a level with the base of Mt. Lowe! And pray, why not? To most people, the windfall of a small legacy is apt to turn their heads, if not their souls, and when one's head is turned, it is, generally, not a little difficult for one to see one's less fortunate fellowmen! However, the fact should not disturb the feelings of the latter, as "swelled head," as it is usually termed, is considered more in the character of a disease by the general run of dectors than an affectation, consequently, we less fortunate beings who are obliged to content ourselves with the less exalted position of taking our daily, or perhaps, weekly jaunt behind an ordinary four-legged creature, known commonly as a "hoss," should comfort ourselves with the knowledge that we, at least, are spared the derangement as long as we have no money left us, and moreover, we should be duly thankful that our "hoss" is not a "mule," or if it be such, then how much better to own even a balky donkey than to not even have the latter!

If we, poor mortals, could only strive to recollect that "Man gets little here, below, nor keeps that little long!" how much of petty envy and heartburn we would avoid! Also the knowledge that "every dog has his day," and that the day comes to most of us, though as to whether we make the most of it is largely a matter of comment.

Are ye far-off inhabitants of the breezy and festive East now indulging in the pleasant pastime of devouring unlimited quantities of fresh celery, new green peas, spinach, ripe strawberries, and juicy oranges right off the trees? That is what Susanna and her folks have been doing, off and on, excepting nights, of course, for the past month or so. Now 'tis house cleaning time, and Susanna feels pretty much like the woman who has the following engraved on her tombstone:

"Here lies a woman who always was tired,
She lived in a house where help was not hired;
'Dear friend,' said she 'I'm glad I'm going
Where there's no washing to do, nor baking nor sewing.
Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me never,
For I'm going to do nothing forever and ever.'"

Susanna has got the verses rather mixed, not being able to remember all of them, but as, like "Josiah Allen's wife," she "means well," she hopes that the JOURNAL readers will excuse her attempts at quoting poetry.

The 30th of May doth approach, and for the life of her, Susanna can think of no appropriate lines to pen upon the subject, except the following:

"The 30th of May! my gracious sakes,
What a lot of real hard work it takes
To wash and scrub, to pull and screw,
To pound and bang and sweat and stew!
And all because the 30th of May,
Must needs be poor Susanna's moving day!"

"Can Deaf Girls Travel Alone?" is the heading of an article in the March issue of the *Silent Worker*. It reminds Susanna of a song she once read, the first two lines of which ran thus:

"Some girls do and some girls don't,
Some girls will, but my girl won't."

There is no reason why the average deaf girl or woman—for most "girls" are women, though, from from the way in which the majority of them appear to carefully avoid using the term woman, one would think that woman meant some ungrateful species of mankind—should not travel alone, provided that she has the cash, or is otherwise inclined. In the opinion of Susanna, which perhaps is of little consequence, a more appropriate subject would be:

"Can the Average Child Travel Alone?" The average deaf woman has about the same amount of difficulty in traveling alone as has the average deaf man, the only trouble which he is apt to meet with is the embarrassment caused by his being unable to hear what is going on around him, as with her! In these days of comfortable means of locomotion and polite car service, there should be no trouble for the average deaf woman, even when her mental faculties are not above the average.

Susanna herself started out *alone* for "Californy" some few years since, "stranger sights fer ter see," and like Hypatia Boyd, she had to unexpectedly change cars, and in a small, uninviting-looking place at that, where the only place of accommodation for the few (in fancy) hours she was compelled to remain, was a two-storied unpainted hostelry, dignified by the name of "hotel." After several minutes of torture, both mental and bodily, caused by being shaken about in a "bus," she finally arrived at the foresaid "hotel," where, after having been formally introduced to the gaping landlady by the driver as the "deff an' dum gal," she was invited to a seat in a corner of the parlor and left to her own reflections, until called to supper by the landlady's daughter. Being very hungry, Susanna paid prompt attention to the meal spread before her, for which she was afterwards thankful when presented with the bill, and it was not until she was ready to leave the dining room that she saw she had been dining alone in her glory, while the only other table in the room had been selected by the rest of the guests, they evidently never having come across such an unordinary species of humanity as a "deff an' dum gal."

It was not until nearly 12 o'clock P.M., that the "bus" arrived, and the lonely guest left the "hotel," which somehow reminded her, from the tough looks of its landlady and her corps of attendants, of the Benders. But after leaving the uninviting hostelry Susanna's troubles were by no means ended, as she soon discovered. A heavy, soaking rain had set in in the meanwhile, and the carriage being old and by no means waterproof, the water entered pretty much at will. Arriving at the depot the belated and fatigued traveler found the small room occupied by a motley crowd of men and boys, and not one solitary female was to be found. There the unfortunate Susanna remained, hemmed in by cigar smoke and tobacco juice—who knows, by cuss words—for one hour and thirty minutes, at the lapse of which her train arrived. Had it not been for the kindness of the gruff "bus" driver, who looked the very image of Uncle Sam, Susanna would have had a fit, but the man was the personality of kindness and good nature, and remained at her side all the time they were in the station, and helped her on the train.

After having undergone such an experiment and come out whole, Susanna rather thinks that deaf girls *can* travel *alone*, especially if they *have to*.

SUSANNA.

LOS ANGELES, April 15, '02.

A series which should have been named, "The Enchantments of our Modern Aladdins," if considered solely from the point of view of romance, is begun in the May *Cosmopolitan*. But these sketches possess as well a business interest equally for clerk and capitalist, for manufacturer, farmer and merchant. The man who would understand the drift of our news in finance and business must read these lives, so full of incident, of chance, of hard labor and marvelous success. As it is, the series receives only the common-place name of "Captains of Industry." Each character is treated by a noted writer familiar with his subject.

An oil tank holding 1,260,000 gallons has been built in San Francisco for storing oil fuel for the use of the street railway companies.

NEW YORK.

An Enjoyable Evening in Brooklyn.

THE LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS.

The News in Brief.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Sation M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

When the curtains rolled aside and discovered the scene of "a Country School," in the Guild Room of St. Mark's Chapel, Brooklyn, last Thursday evening, there was an assemblage of over a hundred deaf-mutes ready to applaud the amateur efforts of the performers.

There was the usual delay in getting started, and it was nearly nine o'clock when Mrs. Ella Turner, the little school msstress, in frilled cap and spectacles, tripped upon the platform and surveyed with look severe her unruly class, which was composed of Misses H. Henry, Emma Bamman, Sarah Stein, and Mrs. Kidd, with Harry Gloistein in the role of truant arriving just before the recitations were concluded, but happily just in time to sing a coon song with Mrs. Kidd. The latter was attired as a regular darkey gal. The trustees were Messrs. W. G. Gilbert and William Moore, who personated George Washington, in a most gorgeous make-up. The recitations were gotten up for the benefit of the trustees, and scholar after scholar "said a piece" and was applauded. Some parts of the play were quite amusing, but the customary slowness at such affairs was palpably in evidence.

The rendering of Barbara Freitchie in concerted signs was very nicely done, as were also the three recitations given by Mrs. Ella Turner.

The "country school" was followed by a dialogue between Mrs. Turner and Mr. McLaren, entitled "The Drunken Husband." The husband is brought home by a friend. His wife comes in and discovers him, and after trying in vain to arouse him from his drunken stupor, bursts into tears. He finally wakes up, and the sight of his wife weeping, rouses his better nature and he goes to her, kneels at her feet, and vows never to touch liquor again, and the scene closes with blessings and smiles.

Mr. Juhring then came forward with an invitation to all to go downstairs and get some ice-cream and cake. The invitation was responded to with alacrity, and soon the rattle of teaspoons and munching of cake gave place to finger wag and ambidextrous gyrations.

Last Saturday evening, the League of Elect Surds held its quarterly business meeting. The attendance was larger than usual. Several important matters came up. A Dinner Committee was appointed. The Grand Lodge approved of the advancement of two Probationers for the Associate Degree, and an Associate for the the Companion Degree. They will be initiated, if they can pass. The League is now in a flourishing condition, and the outlook for its continued success is very promising. After the meeting adjourned, by the invitation of Brother A. C. Bachrach, who is also President of the Union League, the members inspected the rooms of the latter organization, which are now located on the same street, a couple of blocks to the eastward.

Mr. Alex. Goldfogle, an employe in the Register's Office, was up to Washington Heights on Monday. He was greatly surprised at the rapid growth of that part of the city. He also visited the scenes of his school days—Fanwood. He left school in 1876, at the outbreak of the small-pox epidemic, and since then only visits the old scene once in a while. He is proud of his brother's record in Congress, who is striving to repeal the duties on imported beef and other meats, and also for other equally good work he has done, namely—for the bill giving New York City a New Post-Office, for the exclusion of the Chinese in the United States and her other possessions, etc., etc. Mr. Alex. Goldfogle expects to visit his brother in Washington, D. C., next week, and take his oldest son with him.

There should be a big attendance at the lecture to be delivered by Mrs. M. J. Syle, of Philadelphia, in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, on Tuesday next, May 6th. Mrs. Syle is a splendid sign-maker, and her subject is sure to interest every one.

Mrs. C. M. Nelson, after spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lewis, in East Orange, N. J., has returned to her home in Poughkeepsie. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis will spend the summer there, in the mansion which has been in the family for over a hundred years. Mrs. Nelson would be glad to see the Empire State Association meet in Poughkeepsie this year, in which event, the hospitalities of her home would be extended to a few of her deaf friends.

Frederick W. Meinken is now working at his trade in Kingsbridge, N. Y. He has re-joined the Union, and says that if all who work at the trade of block-cutting did the same, the Union would be a power of strength.

Mrs. M. Heyman went to Philadelphia last week, Thursday, with her friend and guest for nine weeks, Miss Lou Little. Mr. Heyman followed his better half on Saturday. They both will return this week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Tobin, and Mr. Isaac Golland, Jr., were at the Metropolis Theatre, to see Prof. Hermann the magician, on Monday evening last. They enjoyed it very much.

The family of Mr. Joseph Kickers will shortly remove from Jersey City to Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Kickers is a compositor by trade, and a former pupil of the New Jersey School at Trenton.

As both Rev. Drs. Gallaudet and Chamberlain were sick, last Sunday's service at St. Ann's was conducted by Mr. Timothy F. Driscoll, a teacher at the Lexington Avenue School.

Among the vast throng that passed through the turnstiles, at the Bronx Park Zoological Gardens on Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. Hockstuhl, Miss Lizzie Weeks and Miss Bella Bensinger.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Fitzgerald returned from an extended bridal tour in the South last week, and are now domiciled in handsome apartments on the upper west side of the city.

The Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Club has engaged Liederkranz Hall, Brooklyn, for a masquerade ball, on February 21st, 1903. They are taking time by the forelock.

A week from Saturday the last ball of the season will occur in Brooklyn. A big crowd will undoubtedly be present, as hundreds of tickets have been sold.

Mr. W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, N. Y., left yesterday for Southern Pines, S. C., to be gone two or three months. He will pass the time on his brother's farm.

It is stated that Samuel M. Brown is slowly recovering from the sickness which has kept him in the New York Hospital for nearly two months.

Simon Kahn, a member of the League of Elect Surds, is soon to renounce single blessedness, and take unto himself a bride.

Rev. S. Stanley Searing, of Boston, will conduct the afternoon service at St. Ann's next Sunday.

Concerning Proctor's May 5—10-

Joseph Arthur's sensational military drama, "The Cherry Pickers," moves down from Harlem to the Fifty-eighth Street, Edna Archer Crawford heading the Proctor Stock Co., in its interpretation. The exciting gun-tower scene is an effective stage situation and calls forth great enthusiasm at every performance. There will be the customary supply of between-act vaudeville.

Sadie Martinot, assisted by Junius Brutus Booth, one of the younger generation of the famous Booth family, will present a satirical society sketch, "Fashionable Intelligence," as the Twenty-third Street's topping feature in continuous vaudeville.

Beatrice Morgan will head the Proctor Stock Company in a lively presentation of "Gloriana," at the One hundred and Twenty-fifth Street. Miss Morgan's photographs, printed on aluminum pin trays, will be distributed as souvenirs to lady patrons of the daily matinees.

Mabel Montgomery will lead the Proctor Stock Company in "On Probation," at the Fifth Avenue. The play served as a successful starring medium for Wm. H. Crane, and the Proctor players have its many salient points well in hand after a week's presentation at another house on the Proctor Circuit. The wonderful bicycle exhibition given by the Kaufmann Troupe will be the vaudeville feature.

The waning theatrical season marks no falling off in the tremendous crowds which throng Proctor's pretty theatre on Military Park, Newark, twice every week day. The souvenirs which are distributed to the ladies at the daily bargain matinees are much appreciated and are the means of attracting scores of new patrons The evening crowds continue to test the capacity of the handsome theatre and the entertainments are, as usual, of the very best class of refined vaudeville.

CHICAGO.

An Evening with Eugene Field.

SILVER CUP PRESENTED

Events of the Week.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

"Yet will they live, though Field depart,
Thousands his memory will cherish;
The gentle poet of the heart
Shall live till life and language perish.',

"An Evening with Eugene Field" was enjoyed by the Literary Circle, at the rooms of the Pas-a-Pas Club, on Saturday last, at 8:30 P.M. Mr. Oscar Regensburg presided at the meeting, and gave a short talk on Eugene Field. He then introduced Mrs. George T. Dougherty, who opened the program by giving a most interesting account of Eugene Field's early life; of his travels in Europe, his marriage, his newspaper work in St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver. He was born in St. Louis, Mo., on September 2d, 1850, had a passion for old and rare books, followed journalism and came to Chicago in 1883. Mr. Field's column, "Sharps and Flats," in the Chicago *Daily News*, made him famous, and he also contributed many of his dainty childhood poems. Mrs. Dougherty told of his death, which occurred in Chicago, on the 4th of November, 1895. His last book was "Love Affairs of a Bibliomaniac." Mrs. James K. Watson took the floor, and gave an anecdote of Mr. Field, and spoke jokingly of the "Saints and Sinners' Corner" in McClurg's book store. His friends were never safe from his jokes. He was looked upon as a ribald mocker of the conventionalities, not only of literature, but of life. Mrs. Morton Sonneborn beautifully recited one of Mr. Field's poems, "With Trumpet and Drum." We would like to have her recite it again. Two selections of Field's were given in pantomime by Mr. S. H. Howard. At the conclusion, Messrs. Dougherty, Kiene and Colby made whimsical addresses.

After the closing of the program, there was a presentation ceremony. The president requested Messrs. Dougherty and Colby to escort Mr. Howard, the winner of the oratorical contest of April 19th, to the platform, and then came from the entrance a little girl in pink, waving a banner. On it was printed:—"Rah! Rah! Rah! for the Pas-a-Pas Club, 1902," and following her came another little girl in blue, carrying a silver trophy, and presenting it to Mr. Howard. On one side of the trophy was inscribed:

Oratorical Contest
Under the Auspices
of the
Ladies' Aid Society of the Deaf.
Presented by Collins C. Colby,
Chicago, 1902.

On the other side was engraved the name of the successful contestant—S. H. Howard, April 19, 1902.

Mr. Howard holds it now, and is awaiting the next contest. Every body is welcome to challenge him for the title of the "Orator," and for the Champion Cup. But remember it is under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society. Should any one desire to challenge him, he can do so by writing to the Secretary of the Ladies' Aid Society, Mrs. E. N. Bowes, 389 Springfield Ave., or to the Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, Mrs. C. C. Colby, 5964 Lowe Avenue, Englewood.

The Picnic Committee of the Pas-a-Pas Club, of which Mr. Fred Kaufman is Chairman, has just secured Bergman's Grove in Riverside, by Desplaines River, for their picnic on the 26th of July. It is a very pretty place, with bowling alleys, etc. Credit is due Messrs Kaufman and Codman for time spent in finding the place.

Mr. Arnold Kiene returned to West Virginia, after a short visit to his old home in Dubuque, Iowa, and took his family to St. Charleston, Sunday night, after staying a few days with the Wayman family.

Mr. George Root, of Bloomington, Ill., has secured a position in the Schultze Bakery, in Englewood.

Mr. and Mrs. John Heinlein and family have moved to New Buffalo, Michigan, to live on a fruit farm, the property being exchanged. Before their departure, they were given a farewell reception by the deaf of Pullman and Fernwood.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gottschalg, of Joliet, have been recovering from an attack of Scarlatina

One day last week, while on her way home from a call, Mrs. Codman saw dense smoke floating from the direction where she lives. She dashed through the crowd as quick as her feet could carry her, but found her house was all right.

Saturday evening, April 19th, his Gano friends surprised Mr. Samuel Norris on the fiftieth anniversary of his birth at his residence, and a good time was enjoyed by all.

The reunion of the Illinois Alumni has been postponed to 1903.

Mrs. Granville Redmond, *nee* Carrie Jean, a graduate of the Illinois school, came last Monday to this city from Los Angeles, Cal., on her way to Robinson, Ill., where her parents live. Her baby accompanies her.

Mr. Frank Rose, of La Salle, Ill., and Miss Forbergd, of Chicago, were married Wednesday of this week.

Mr. Logan Johnson, of Jacksonville, whose father is postmaster of that city, was in Chicago and attended the M. E. Church Sunday, returning the next day.

Mr. Edward Dolan, a former inmate of the Michigan School, now of St. Louis, Mo., was in the city for a few days on a short vacation.

Mr. C. L. Buchan will have a two weeks' vacation in a short time, and he is intending to visit the west. He has been in the post office for many years.

Miss Grace Knight has begun to attend a business college to learn the type-writing course.

Miss Lizzie A. Miller returned to Decatur, Ill., last week, where she is getting prepared for the journey to New York City as soon as she can.

After a short stay in the Baptist Hospital, Mr. James I. Sansom is visiting friends in Indianapolis and Evansville.

Mr. Melville E. Cox has returned home from the hospital, where he underwent a successful operation.

Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab returned home Saturday night from his missionary trip in Indiana. Sunday he read Psalm XXXVII, and the third chapter of Colossians. Miss Cora Jacoba, Miss Grace Knight and Mrs. Fred Stephens recited "More Love to Thee, O Christ!" in concerted signs.

Messrs. Liebenstein, Kleinhans, Wayman and others were at the Ringling Bros. circus, and how they did laugh!

Mr. Ivan Heymanson returned home Saturnay night from his business trip—selling wines.

Mr. Benjamin F. Frank and bride were present at the Literary Circle Saturday evening, and received congratulations.

Mr. Ward, of Dubuque, Ia., was in Chicago on business, and enjoyed the literary meeting Saturday night.

The Chicago Silent Press Club will meet for business at the new club rooms of the Pas-a-Pas Club, 77 South Clark Street, Saturday evening of this week.

The Ladies' Aid Society will hold a regular business meeting on Wednesday afternoon, May 7th, with President Mrs. J. K. Watson in the chair.

The Pas-a-Pas Club has moved to its new quarters at 77 South Clark Street, opposite the County Court House. The rooms are much larger than the old ones, the front facing the court house.

CHICAGO.

TROY, N. Y.

A pleasant surprise party which was tendered Miss J. Waddel, a popular deaf young woman over on the Island, Saturday afternoon April 19th, was the largest, numerically, of its kind given in some time. Games of various kinds were played and were enjoyed much, and time passed off very pleasantly. The donkey contest was won by a certain married deaf couple by a singular coincidence. They were given gentlemen's and ladies' prizes respectively—namely, memorandum and side bag. C. A. Boxley, by request, acted as judge at a forfeit game; but soon after he arose, saying to Philip Johnson, who with fist had been tapping Clarry's head rather hard, that his thinking tank was now empty and he therefore withdrew. At Johnson's request the writer succeeded the judge, doing the rest amusingly. The guests were by turns treated to a nice collation in the dining room. The following ladies and gentlemen were present: Mr. and Mrs. J. Getting, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Van Allen, and two pretty children; Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Burt, and Miss Lucy Burt, Mr. and Mrs. C. Augustus Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gilboe, Mr. Isaac Mitchell, and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. John L. Connerton. Misses M. Toole, M. E. Flynn, A. Costigan, M. Lewis, H. Dugdale, M. Welch, S. Schutt, C. DeRouville. Messrs. Philip Johnson, C. A. Boxley, H. S. DeCelle, A. T. Keenan, G. Gilboe, S. Couture, and several hearing friends of the Waddel family. Mr. Waddel and wife moved over the big pond from Ayrshire, Scotland years ago. A year later Mr. Waddel, having saved some money, sailed for Scotland to bring his deaf daughter America-ward.

Senator Dolliver came away from home this morning without any money in his pocket. He hopped gayly on the street car and started for the capital. The conductor came around. The senator searched his pockets, but he could not find a cent or a car ticket. There wasn't a soul on the car he knew.

Much chagrined, he hopped off the car again and stood on the corner of Fourteenth and F streets, wondering where he could borrow a nickel. Through the window of the next car that came along he saw Representative Ketcham, of New York. He got aboard, and sat down next to Ketcham. When the conductor came around Senator Dolliver leaned over to Ketcham and said, confidentially:

"I wish you would pay my fare."

Ketcham is deaf.

"What's that?" he asked.

"I say, I wish you would pay my fare."

"I can't hear a word," protested Ketcham; "speak louder."

By this time everybody in the car was looking at the senator. He blushed rosy-red and shouted:

"I wish you would pay my fare."

"Oh," replied Ketcham, "certainly. The House is always glad to come to the assistance of the Senate."—*New York World.*

We who personally know him regret to learn through the Geneva papers that Mr. Hammond Tuttle's business (photographer) was damaged by a recent fire, for the second time. The first fire occurred last Fall. Loss was $1,500; Insurance, $800.

John Shantz, an old Fanwood boy, is employed in the Troy Wayside Knitting Mill, where he has been for the past eight years. He contemplates going down the river to visit the scenes of his boyhood school life. He will perhaps, with eyes popping from his head, see much change wrought in and around the place.

Suddenly to find one's voice after being dumb for six months was the recent strange experience of a Pittsburg woman. It was a case of violent shock that stimulated the nervous system to such an unwonted degree as to overcome chronic throat paralysis

Discovering her husband dead beside her when she awoke, she fainted, and on reviving she opened her mouth to lament and her voice returned, as strong and clear as ever. The woman is Mrs. Joseph D. Packer, of Morrison Avenue, Pittsburg.

The paralysis was caused by nervous trouble.

Rev. Mr Van Allen and wife tendered friends a reception Wednesday evening, as they were going to move to Utica, which they did, Saturday following.

"Gold is a very scarce commodity. Perhaps that is why silence is called golden."

Miss H. Dugdale's folks, who passed the winter at Menands, will move to Albany May 3d.

Miss Margaret E. Flynn has lost a fine terrier, a present from her father. Finder please return same to owner, 146 North Pearl St., Albany, N. Y.

Young Finch, whose folks belong in Schenectady, is gone. He died of consumption. He attended a school for the deaf somewhere out in the western part of New York.

We understand from a "hearsay," that a social gathering of the single young deaf people, was held on Saturday, at Crescent. A fine supper was served, and a pleasant evening was had.

What might have been a serious strike, at where Mr. J. M. Witbeck is employed, one involving eighteen hundred employes and the crippling of the Company's great plant, has been happily averted.

Samuel Couture, of Schenectady, was over on the Island as the guest of George Gilboe, Saturday, April 19th. As G. Gilboe had previously been invited to a surprise party the same evening, he thought he would bring him along. So he did, and the committee bid Sam welcome.

Sam, in speaking of Joseph Notley, said that, when Joe went away, he did so *motu proprie*, and said to friends waiting to see him off: "Adieu till we meet again."

Mr. and Mrs. Post, who live in Crandall Corners, invited friends to call and see them, but it was hard to locate them. The writer after spending some time in the fruitless search, gave up in despair, and rode on to North Easton, calling on Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Becker. The cyclometer on his wheel registered forty-six miles.

Edward Gilboe, shouldering his gun, went up along the bank of the river during the recent freshet, and is now the possessor of fourteen muskrat skins.

James R. McLellan, a deaf-mute farmer in the vicinity of Geneva, has for sale three colts, one a yearling and two two-years old.

George Sparks was taken by surprise by a party of his deaf-mute friends one Saturday afternoon. Mr. Sparks is a graduate of the Western New York Institution for the Deaf-Mutes, He is at his trade—printer—in Albany.

Mrs. C. De Lory held a birthday party in honor of her husband, Saturday, April 26th.

The design executed by A. Muhlback and F. King on the cover of the Eighty-third Annual Report of the Fanwood School, draws much interest of the local deaf. The young men are to be congratulated.

C.

Wilkes Barre, Pa.

Charles Snyder, of Kingston, has bought a new bicycle, and is making a famous rider. He ranks among the best of our deaf-mute riders in this State. William King, of this city, who used to live in Iowa and Nebraska, and is one of the swiftest riders. He can easily beat Charles Snyder.

Mr. Herman Wirth is very busy at carpet-weaving at his home. He is unable to work with his old friend, "Professor," at the brick yard, owing to failing health.

The Orinoco is only 1600 miles in length, but is much larger than might be supposed, owing to the heavy rains of the tropics.

An American firm has been awarded the contract for building a $760,000 street railway line in Bournemouth, England.

OHIO.

Lawn Fete to Occur May 17th.

KILLED BY THE CARS.

Luther Taylor Visits the School.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

A lawn fete by the First Division of the Ladies' Aid Society will be given on the evening of May 17th, on the Institution Grounds, if the weather is favorable, otherwise the play-room of the girls will be used. The division held a meeting Wednesday evening, to appoint committees in charge of the several booths. Miss Dickerson will do the honors of receiving the guests. Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Leib, Miss Harrison and Miss Merrill will have charge of the ice-cream and cake table. Mrs. A. H. Schory and Miss Greener will look after the candy counter, while Mrs. Schwartz and Miss Emma Bard will regale the thirsty throats with lemonade. Every body is invited to attend the fete, and no one should hesitate to do so, as the proceeds go for the benefits of the Home.

"Luther Taylor is in the hall," came from a half dozen hands Sunday evening, as the scribe was meandering along the east steps of the Institution building, Sunday evening. Complimentary comments as to his appearance, playing qualities, etc., were numerous too. The Cleveland American League Club had crossed bats during the afternoon with the Senators and—well, the Forest City Club was laid out nicely. Taylor did some of the pitching, but the defeat cannot be laid at his door.

After the game Mr. Taylor lost no time in finding the Institution. He was accompanied by Messrs. Frank Jones and Dey Sullivan, and had the privilege of meeting the pupils out in the yard after supper. He was over again Monday morning, and inspected the schools, and also attended chapel service. He was much pleased with everything he saw, and thinks the Institution is a fine and large one. His club was to play again Monday afternoon, but wet grounds prevented.

The Sunday excursion business in and out of the city opened Sunday, and from now on, during the season, we may expect deaf visitors at the Institution. Those here Sunday were Miss Jennie Fetters, Ezra Hedges, and James Thompson.

Mr. G. O. Pitzer, of Springfield, was the guest of Alonzo Kingry, of Grove City. Both of the Kingrys, Simon and Alonzo, are now again employed for the season in Green Lawn Cemetery. The latter has been there a number of years, being appointed each Spring. Faithfulness and satisfaction in the discharge of the duties is the reason. The management has plenty of applicants for the position, but it prefers to keep the two deaf employes, knowing they can be depended upon to do their work well.

Mr. Samuel McClannahan, of Findlay, came to the Institution Saturday, to visit his daughter, who is a pupil, and also transacted some business in town.

Miss Jennie Hamilton looked in upon the school, Monday. Her old friends at first hardly recognized her for, since leaving school, she has grown more stately. She, with her mother, have been visiting in Chicago for some months, and stopped over here to visit friends on their way to Wellsville, Ohio.

Richard Best, of Stratsburg, O., a schoolmate of ours in the sixties, was run over by a train last week, and instantly killed. He was employed in a laundry at New Philadelphia, and early Monday morning, with his brother and another man, were walking on the track on the way to their work. Richard was some distance ahead of them. A wild train came along, which was of coruse not expected Richard did not observe it, and the other men were too far away to warn him. Brakes were applied but without effect. His body was terribly mangled.

The Independents' game with the Kenyon Club Saturday, at Gambier, resulted 9 to 3 in favor of the latter. Inability to bat and poor fielding seems to be the matter with Independents.

There are few deaf, if any, who are or may be heirs to a fortune of $17,000,000 left by descendants in England. Such a sum would turn any one's head. Mr. Nathan R. McGrew, an old-time pupil of this Institution and an old JOURNAL subscriber, is in line to receive a portion of the above amount, if the claim can be legally established. He is a descendant of an English McGrew, who married a daughter of the Earl McFerron, of Scotland. However, Mr. McGrew is wise and not going to lose any sleep over the expectation of getting a slice by employing a lawyer to establish his claims to a share. For his so doing, he would in the long run enrich the legal luminary only, and himself get nothing.

Mr. McGrew has rented part of his farm for the year on shares, and will mainly devote his time to pasturing cattle, of which he has forty head already. Mr. McGrew lives near the Indian reservation, the Musquakie tribe. He speaks of them as passing his place frequently on their ponies in single file, and stopping at his house and begging food. They are great beggars, he says, and that is the only way in which they trouble him.

April 26, 1902. A. B. G.

LANCASTER, PA.

A DELIGHTFUL SOCIAL EVENT.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Myers, of Lancaster, Pa., was the scene of a most delightful social event on Saturday, April 19th, when the deaf and the hearing people met on terms of the greatest sociality, and friendliness. The occasion was the 31st anniversary of Mr. Myers' birthday, and the gathering was in the form of a surprise party.

Directly after supper, Mr. Myers was lured downtown, when his cozy home on Spruce Street, was invaded by a jolly crowd of both hearing and deaf friends, who had been invited by Mrs. Myers to surprise her husband. They quickly turned the orderly home into a perfect bower of beauty; gifts were piled up to await Mr. Myers' home-coming, while the tables were filled with a fine array of dainties. Mrs. Myers presented her liege lord with an elegant Morris chair; Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Rudy brought a solid silver napkin ring; Mr. Alph. Nicely, a valuable Japanese vase: Mrs. Margaret Wiley, a fine roaster; Miss Gertrude Downey, a Rochester lamp, ; while handkerchiefs, lace shams, china, glass, an elegantly engraved carving knife, bearing name, date and the giver's name, made the host feel as rich as John Jacob Astor, and as happy as a king. Among those invited were several who could not be present. Mr. S. S. Haas, of Shamokin, sent regrets, kind wishes, and a lovely gift; Mr. and Mrs. John Metzler were also obliged to send regrets, as Mr. Metzler is a salesman in the New York store, and unable to get away in time. Those who received cards of invitation were Mr. H. S. Strichler, foreman of the Champion & Blower Forg Co., for whom Mr. Myers works, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Rudy, Mr. and Mrs David Rettew, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wiley, Mr. John Wiley and his bride elect, of New York; Mr. Sheetz, Miss Mary Wiley, Miss Katie Myers, of York, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Thompson, of the Eagle Bakery, Miss Edna Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Myers and daughter, of Coatesville, all hearing people; Mr. Alph. Nicely, Mr. and Mrs. Purvis, Hunsecker; Miss Luella Little, New York; Miss Gertrude M. Downey, Mr. George Bowers and David Charles, of Millerburg, Pa.; Mr. S. S. Haas, of Shamokin, and John Etter.

A beautiful set table was one of the feature of the evening, while the wit and humor of the entire company was kept at its highest pitch by the leadership of Mr. H. Strickler, who teased the ladies until the tears ran down their cheeks and set the gentlemen wild with his fun. About midnight a regular Indian war dance was started by Mr. F. Rudy, who being very stout, looked irresistibly funny as he capered around. The gathering broke up at two o'clock, but it was nearly three before the last guest departed, and the last light went out upon a scene of the brightest and best gathering of the deaf and their hearing friends that has ever taken place in old Lancaster. Those who planned and carried out the affair have reason to congratulate themselves on the fact of having been able to have it said that the deaf can entertain their hearing friends in so pleasant a manner, that they enjoyed the event as much as though their host and hostess had been hearing people. The writer heard unqualified praise of the event from some of the most fastidious people present, and as it was an experiment, to see whether the barrier that so often exists between deaf and hearing people could not be broken down, she was delighted that it proved so signal a success. We never have believed in limiting the deaf to the society of the deaf, and believe that if the deaf do their part towards mingling with hearing people, they will be met half way with ready kindness.

Mr. David Charles and Mr. Geo. B. Bowers, who came here to attend the party, were a great addition to the circle, which though small, was purposely selected with a view to fun and frolic.

GERTRUDE M. DOWNEY.

"Protectorate" is a word in the international code used when a strong nation eats a little one for dinner.

During the past year 12,000 shade trees have been planted in Kansas City, mostly at the public expense.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St. N.W.

ALLENTOWN, PA.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Bradbury, and their daughter Marion, were in Easton as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac R. Carney, last Sunday week. They enjoyed their visit very much, especially little Marion, who is very cute.

Three Sundays ago, Mrs. Isaac R. Carney spent Sunday in Allentown, while Mr. Carney went another way, to Riegelsville, and called upon his old schoolmates, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Riegel. Both returned home in the evening with plenty of news to exchange.

Two welcome visitors came to the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Keck, of Limeport, and Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Price, of Phillipsburg, on April 10th, and to stay. They are two little daughters. Both mothers and babies are doing nicely. The former was a Miss Litzenberger, and the latter was Telgie Ibraheim. Congratulations to them both.

The whereabouts of Mrs. Baylor, of Phillipsburg, which was a mystery to us all, has been unearthed at last. She is keeping house for Mr. Geddess Lessig and his son, in Allentown.

Mr. Corey Allen, of Tunkhannock, has secured a position in the spool factory here, and will stay for a definite time only. He meets many of his old school and class mates here.

Mr. Charles Miller has bought a lot on 19th Street, between Walnut and Hamilton Streets, Allentown, and will build a home for himself and family. Ground will be broken the coming summer, which will be done by himself and friends during evening hours, then the masons and carpenters do the rest. Mr. Miller is an industrious worker at the brick yard. Who next to own a home?

Mr. and Mrs. John Vankirk spent Sunday on the farm of Arnold & Myers, and breathed country air to the good.

Mrs. Jonathan Haney has come home again from Phillipsburg, where she stayed for two weeks, nursing Mrs. Gilbert Price during her illness.

Mrs. Samuel Price, of South Side, Easton, was called by a telegram to the bedside of her sick father in York, two weeks ago. She has returned home again, finding her father somewhat improving.

Miss Annie Hall, of Slatington, makes frequent trips to the city. Two weeks ago, she was the guest of Mrs. Oliver N. Krause for two days.

Several weeks ago, the remains of Mrs. Edwin Saeger, who died in Philadelphia, was brought here and interred in the family plot here. She was the wife of the well-known book-binder, deceased for several years, who had his shop in Allentown. Among the Philadelphia mourners, who accompanied the remains to the resting place, was Mrs. T. J. Trist, and those of Allentown were Mr. and Mrs. John VanKirk and the writer.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fernekees and daughter, accompanied by Mr. Corey Allen, visited Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Young, of Catasauqua, last Sunday a week, and report having a very good time.

We received sad news from Pricetown, Berks County, announcing the death of Jacob Brown, who was buried Tuesday, a week. He is survived by his wife, *nee* Knapperberger, and one child.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin W. Anthony have moved with the former's parents from Lock Port to Lehigh Gap. His father took possession, last week, of the Lehigh Gap hotel, which he conducted for many years. Mr. Alvin Anthony is assisting his father during evening, and during daytime he is working in the black board factory at Walnutport. Mrs. Anthony was formerly Ellen Peter.

Mr. Elmer Clemmer, of North Wales, was in Allentown last Sunday, as the guest of Mr. Oliver N. Krause. He is a cigar-maker by trade, and earns good wages. He owns the house in which he and his parents live, and besides this, he owns another large lot.

Last Sunday services were held at Grace Church by Rev. F. C. Smielau, and was largely attended.

O. K.

How the Continents Attract Seas.

The effect of gravitation in heaping up the sea waters upon the shores of continents is one of the most interesting as well as the most curious and least considered facts in connection with old ocean's history. Thus the continents are all situated at tops of great hills or mountains of water, and to cross the Atlantic or any other ocean the ship has to first go down the sloping sheet, cross the valley and then climb the mountain of water on the other side before it safely reaches a harbor.

In this connection the interesting calculation has been made that in midocean on the Atlantic the depression is about three-fourths of a mile below the level of the water at coast line, while a ship in traveling from San Francisco to Yokohama, Japan, must cross a valley at least a mile in depth.

It is necessary to pray and watch as well as to watch and pray.

THIS SPACE IS FOR THE BROOKLYN DEAF-MUTES' CLUB'S PICNIC, FIFTH OF JULY. PARTICULARS LATER.

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JAY COOKE HOWARD, Secretary.
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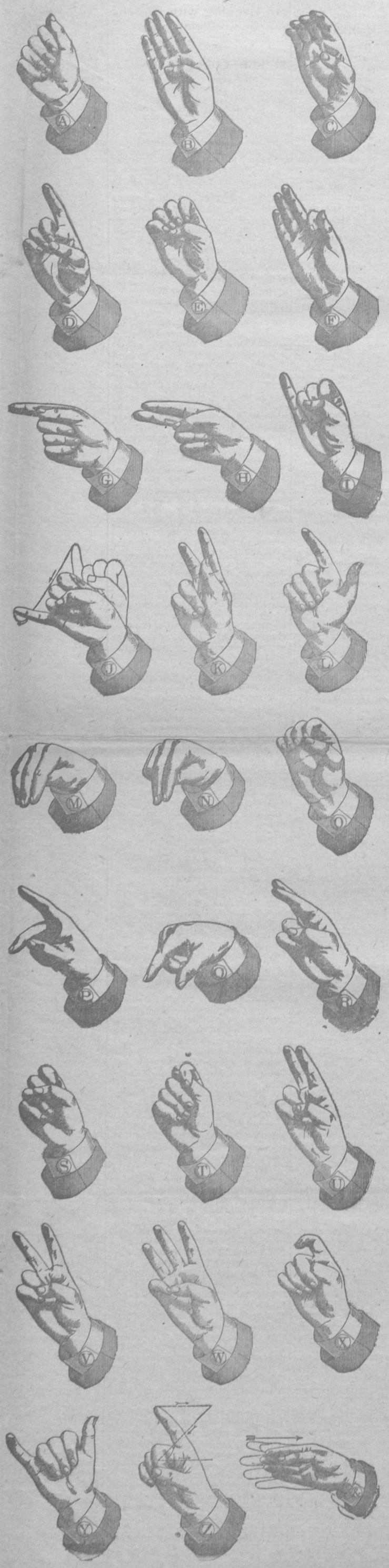
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